

THE DEFENDER

MAGAZINE

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Number 8

Defenders' Song, "Faith of Our Fathers"

(Sixty Thousand Letters. See "Write Quick," page 2.)

Defenders' Motto, "Back to The Bible"

BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST

An Armistice Day Radio Address
By Gerald B. Winrod

New Jersey Stands Condemned

In his celebrated lecture, "Who Kidnapped and Killed the Lindbergh Baby?" Dr. Clinton N. Howard, that inimitable master of the public rostrum places the blame squarely upon the shoulders of the State of New Jersey with logic that can not be battered down. He reasons it out this way:

"The responsibility for the unspeakable crime goes back further than the conscienceless criminals who committed it. There were accessories before and after the fact who must share with them the full responsibility. Crimes of this character are not alone the result of individual depravity; they are the expression of the mass immorality as reflected in the social, civic and political life of the state. New Jersey in its open and official disregard for the supreme law of the land, is the chief conspirator and accessory before the fact.

"Milton said, 'The state is a person and has a soul.' If that be true, the soul of the State of New Jersey is smeared with guilt of the theft and murder of the Lindbergh baby before the judgment bar of God. For God is the Judge, and 'before him shall be gathered all nations.'

"Perhaps in no other environment in the United States, if indeed in any other civilized country on earth, could such a crime be perpetrated, except in a state that has flaunted law and trampled the Constitution under its feet as has the State of New Jersey.

"New Jersey absorbs the moral sewage of the underworld of New York on the north

and west, of Philadelphia on the south and east. It is the No Man's Land of the moral world. The ten million population of New York and Philadelphia spew their submerged human sewage across the Hudson and Delaware Rivers into the dens and dives and dance halls which operate in violation of the laws and the Constitution of the United States. It is the Tia Juana of America, a veritable highway of hell.

"And off its coast has been seen the smoke by day, and the lights by night of the rum pirates of the world, waiting to dump their cargoes of highpowered poison on a soil already saturated with the putrefaction of vat and still, permitted to operate openly in violation of the laws of the state and the nation. This is not a careless statement. It is confirmed by official records."

Morrow's Mistake

Farther on in the published manuscript of the lecture, Mr. Howard gives an intimate picture of the political surroundings accompanying the nomination of the late Dwight W. Morrow, the grandfather of the kidnapped child, when it was publicly announced that he would be a candidate for a seat in the United States Senate. "Having urged Mr. Morrow in my address in the Presbyterian Church at Englewood," Mr. Howard says, "and in written appeals, which he acknowledged in his own hand, I went over from New York to attend the opening mass meeting of his campaign on his return from London, on Thursday night May 15th, 1930. I was among the first arrivals, occupied a front seat, and listened to the conversation among the managers and the orders given by the ushers.

"I pledge you my word that I never saw such a gang of hoodlums in any public gathering, low browed, bullet headed, weasel eyed, leather lunged, lumpy jawed, white and black denizens of the gangland world as were brought into that auditorium and marched to the front rows reserved for the organization gang.

"Noise producing contraptions were brought into the hall to add to the din. When Mr. Morrow made his surrender to the demands of the Wet mob, when he came

(Turn to page 4)

A VIRGIN LIFE

By Gerald B. Winrod

"I am innocent of the blood of this just person."—Pilate.

"I have betrayed innocent blood."—Judas.

"I find no fault in this man."—Pilate.

"The law of truth was in his mouth, and iniquity was not found in his lips."—Malachi.

"Neither was any deceit in his mouth."

—Isaiah.

"Which of you convinceth me of sin?"

—Jesus.

"I am the truth."—Jesus.

At this time of the year we are reminded of the Virgin Birth of Christ. Some students of theology find it difficult to believe in this great miracle—the miracle which establishes beyond all shadow of a doubt the deity of our Lord Jesus Christ. The doctrine of His Godhead stands or falls upon belief in His supernatural birth. Personally, I am not concerned with this difficulty which has proved so confusing to modernist preachers, because His Virgin Life is an unanswerable argument for His Virgin Birth. The life that He lived was almost as miraculous as His birth. His immaculate life is an unanswerable argument for His immaculate conception.

The Testimony of Judas and Pilate

Judas knew of the personal prayer life of his Master. He knew that Jesus prayed constantly. He knew exactly where He could be found that tragic night. For thirty pieces of silver, about twenty dollars in our money, he was willing to guide the mob to His secret place of prayer yonder in the garden of Gethsemane. If Jesus was in hiding as the powerful Jews supposed, Judas was the one who could lead

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Greetings



With deep sincerity and a genuine appreciation of the fellowship that the Great Defender Family enjoys, in Gospel bonds, the Editor extends to every Reader hearty CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.



ITEMS *to* INTEREST DEFENDERS

WHATEVER Christmas shopping The Defender Family does this year in the way of ordering Books, Bibles, Calendars, etc., from the Wichita office of the Magazine, will be deeply appreciated and the small profit resulting therefrom will be used faithfully in extending the Message.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC "Literary Digest" gave great prominence to Al Smith's recent Newark speech which was a slashing attack on the moral forces of the nation. Speaking with characteristic venom Smith condemned "the Anti-Saloon, the Women's Christian Temperance Union, the Ku Klux Klan, the Methodist Conference" as "the aggregation of bigots that make up what they call the dry forces." To which the faithful Borah replied, "He denounced as bigots, cranks, hypocrites and intellectual crooks all who are not in favor of tearing down all barriers against the return of the liquor traffic. He says to them in so many words, there is no place for you in the Democratic party."

"BREWERS PREPARE FOR RETURN OF BEER." "Doom of Prohibition in Sight." "Quick Repeal of Dry Law Certain." "Foreign Countries Ready to Land Liquor on Our Shores." These are a few samples of the jubilant press notices which blazed across the Wet newspapers of the Country as soon as the Roosevelt votes were counted. One wonders how those evangelists and Bible teachers who have gone out of their way to oppose Prohibition the last few years feel, now that the old saloon is in sight!

FROM ROME came this press report November 10th, "Vatican City circles today were elated by the election of Governor Roosevelt to the American Presidency. Pope Pius XI has instructed Monsignor Biondi, Papal Delegate in Washington, to extend congratulations to Roosevelt. Lower tariffs and the end of Prohibition are foreseen." November 8th, will go down in history as the sad day when Rome became firmly entrenched in the government of the United States. Only a mighty spiritual awakening and an immediate return to Protestant ideals can purify our national life from the skunk-like taint which Tammany will put upon us. Look at Al Smith and the corruption of New York City politics if you want a picture of Tammany in action.

"TAMMANY LEADS BATTLE FOR BEER!"—says a New York Journal headline. It continues, "Garner Says Legal Beer Certain By Christmas." There you have it gentle reader—a disgusting, dangerous outburst of human depravity, the Wet Roman Catholic Tammany Tiger on its way to the nation's Capitol! Never was the United States less fit to retrench in the realm of morality and never were danger signals more ominous. Tammany is determined to change the Volstead Act in the next session of Congress, later repeal the Eighteenth Amendment, again make the laboring classes slaves to wealthy brewers, lift restraint from the national conscience, nullify the Constitution and promote crime, disease, accidents and immorality by legalizing an industry which leaves only human

suffering and wreckage in its path. You can help save the situation by writing a letter to your Congressman at once saying

that you expect him to vote against the Tammany Wet program.

* * * *

THE WETS are of course saying that the Democratic landslide was an expression of the voters against Prohibition because of the open demand of Roosevelt for the return of open liquor houses, but this is not true for the reason that Hoover had also turned Wet. The huge Democratic vote came simply as a political turn-over due to universal unrest caused by the depression. Notice that it is also true that the leading Wets of both Senate and Congress were turned out of office. Notably, the three following Wet musketeers: Senators Moses and Bingham, Congressman LaGuardia.

* * * *

"ROOSEVELT PLEDGES RECOVERY FIGHT"—this was a New York Times head-line two days after the election. Only a "fight!" The dear public understood from his speeches that he had the remedy up his sleeve and was simply waiting for an opportunity to spring it. If it only is going to be another "fight" against the depression, the American people will likely find themselves as dissatisfied with Roosevelt as they were with Hoover.

* * * *

PRESIDENT HOOVER came through smiling and refreshed the day after the election, following a good night of sleep. Friends in Palo Alto said, "He will work tremendously to accomplish an object, but having put everything he has into the fight, if it finally goes against him, he accepts the result and does not try to dictate forever to eternal Providence."

* * * *

"BOO-O-O-O," an audience of 20,000 Reds (packed into New York's Madison Square Garden, the Sunday night before election) yelled every time one of their orators would strike a sledge-hammer blow against the government or Christianity. But cheers would go up each time the phrase "Soviet America" was mentioned. The mammoth auditorium was decorated with Red banners, slogans and placards, and the Communistic emblem of the white hammer and sickle was plastered everywhere. Several Moscow-trained negroes spoke and William Z. Foster, the Red candidate for President, delivered the last smashing attack against everything that true Americans know to be sacred in matters pertaining to government and Christianity. The whole meeting was a horrible expression of wild emotions, directed from Moscow and should never have been permitted by New York authorities.

* * * *

RUSSIA, always noted for the persecution of the Jews, was forced to close Warsaw University last month because of anti-Semitic uprisings which resulted in the injury of thirty Jewish students.

* * * *

WHEN the Wet Roosevelt and the Dry Borah come to grips over Prohibition, very likely the new President will emerge from the fray bearing scars. A New York newspaper said a few days ago, "Senator Borah is getting ready to lead the fight of the Drys against both modification and repeal or anything resembling either."

WRITE QUICK!!!

The greatest effort yet put forth by the Wet, Underworld, Criminal, Lawless and Corrupt Political Elements of the Country will be exercised when the United States Congress convenes at Washington early in December. They are determined to destroy Prohibition and throw open the flood-gates of alcohol in the present session of Congress.

The most extreme pressure is already being put down upon YOUR Congressman. Congress is the battle-ground.

I appeal to you, every one of you members of the great Defender Family, to select the names of at least three Congressmen from your State, and in your own way, your own words, write them IMMEDIATELY that you want them to vote in favor of Prohibition. Make your letters brief and right to the point.

If you do not know the names and addresses of three Congressmen from your State, write me and I will provide them for you by return mail. Back your letters up with prayer. No matter where you are, or who you are, YOUR LETTERS WILL HELP. Our Washington officials always listen when "the folks back home" speak. If 20,000 Defender Readers will do this, it will mean that 60,000 letters will pour into Washington. And this sudden outburst of moral sentiment is certain to help turn the tide! "IN UNION THERE IS STRENGTH." Write, right quick. "The saloon must not come back," but it will unless good people act, pray and speak immediately. Don't, don't delay!

—Gerald B. Winrod.

Christ in the Second Chapter of Jonah

By Gerald B. Winrod

HAS ANY preacher in history been more ridiculed and held up to scorn than Evangelist Jonah, the son of Amittai? The Modernists are always taking their spite out on him!

Does this little book of four chapters and forty-eight verses have a historic value? Did such a man as Jonah ever live? Did a sea monster actually swallow him? Were there 600,000 conversions at the end of his forty-day revival in Nineveh? Does Jonah represent Christ in typology? Can a thoughtful person believe the story?

I submit that One, Whose mind was more clever than that of any Modernist, believed in the historic value of the narrative. Jesus believed it and was so certain of its authenticity that He was willing to use Jonah's experience as a comparison for His Resurrection and say, "For as Jonah was three days and three nights in the whale's belly; so shall the Son of man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth."

We would also remind the skeptics of the circumstances of James Bartley who was a sailor on the English whaling vessel, "The Star of the East" in February 1891 while it was working in southern seas near the Falkland Islands. After sighting two sperm whales, small boats were launched. One whale escaped but the other was bombed and harpooned. A powerful lash of the monster's tail reduced one of the boats to splinters, the sailors were thrown out and Bartley disappeared.

The whale was taken on board "The Star of the East." Bartley was mourned as dead. It required a day and a half to remove the blubber. When the stomach was finally opened Bartley came jumping out. He was a raving lunatic for two weeks but later regained perfect mental poise. The Captain of the ship immediately reported the incident. *The Literary Digest* wrote it up on April 4, 1896. I am informed that a gathering of reputable scientists in England put their approval on the story in 1924 by awarding the Gunning Prize to E. J. Sewell who prepared a paper on the subject for the Victoria Institute.

Dr. Ambrose John Wilson of Oxford University recently made use of the Bartley narrative in a scientific treatise devoted to proving that the matter of living in the stomach of a sea monster and surviving the ordeal is by no means an unscientific absurdity. He says, "It has been found that the temperature in a whale's belly varies from 104 to 106 degrees Fahrenheit. This temperature, it is generally agreed, is warm enough to prove uncomfortable but not to cause a person's immediate death." Answering the question as to how one would breathe, Dr. Wilson points out that whales have air in their stomachs. He asks, "How else could they float?"

Jonah was called to go to Nineveh for the purpose of precipitating a spiritual awakening. The doom of the city was sealed. Only an act of God could save it. But instead of following the divine command, the trembling evangelist fled to Joppa where he engaged passage on a boat headed for Tarshish. During the voyage, a storm came up. Jonah confessed his guilt and was thrown overboard, only to be swallowed by a huge "monster of the deep." This "monster" is translated "a great fish" in the Book of Jonah and a "whale" in the Book of Matthew. And the fleeing evangelist learned what others have learned—

that it is a stormy sea that takes a man away from God!

Jonah now becomes a type of Christ in several respects. His life portrays many things which were later fulfilled in the coming of the Redeemer. It will be recalled that when the Scribes and Pharisees came seeking a sign, Jesus replied, "An evil and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign; and there shall no sign be given to it, but the sign of the prophet Jonah." The Master unfolded the mystery of His death and Resurrection by making reference to Jonah's experience. Let us now consider a few types contained in the second chapter of the Book.

Jonah in the monster's belly is a type of the body of Christ in the grave. Jonah said, "I cried by reason of mine affliction unto the Lord, and he heard me; out of the belly of hell cried I, and thou heardest my voice." While His body was in the new tomb of Joseph of Arimathea, Peter says that Christ "went and preached unto the spirits in prison." Beyond doubt this refers to the fact that all Old Testament characters went into "Sheol" (translated "hell") until the death and resurrection of the Lord, where they were locked, as it were, by "gates." Psalms 16:10 also refers to this visit of the Christ to those regions, where we read, "For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell (Sheol); neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption." Jesus came out of Sheol; He came out of the grave as Jonah came out of the monster; His body did not see "corruption." Old Testament characters who had died under the Promise were thereby liberated and Paul says, "He led captivity captive." Believers who leave the body in Christ now, since the Resurrection, do not descend into Sheol as was the case in olden times; wherefore the words of Christ, "The gates of hell (Sheol) shall not prevail against my church."

Being drawn so close to Christ in His pre-existent state, Jonah could actually speak the words of the Lord in the first person; he continues his description of the Resurrection, "The earth with her bars (gates) was about me forever; yet hast thou brought up my life from corruption."

As the above utterances of Jonah obviously portray the mystery of the Resurrection, so also the following words refer to the crucifixion, "When my soul fainted within me I remembered the Lord; and my prayer came in unto thee." Compare this with statements like the following from Psalms 22:14 referring to Jesus on Calvary, "I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels." The death of the Saviour is further described by Jonah, "Then I said, I am cast out of thy sight; yet I will look again toward thy holy temple." This refers to the words of the Lord, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

Paul says that though Christ knew no sin, yet He became sin; He became our Sin-Bearer, our Substitute. We are also told that God is so holy that He cannot behold sin. When Jesus became sin, God withdrew from Him. Hence, the words "Why hast thou forsaken me." We are saved, therefore, not by our good works, or self-effort, but by accepting what was done for us in the "finished" work of the Cross.

This marvelous second chapter of Jonah forecasts both the Atonement and the Resurrection of our Lord.

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BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST (Continued from page 1)

out for the repeal of the 18th amendment and for states rights for liquor, pandemonium reigned. I never saw or heard its like,—band, sirens, bells, whistles, horns and screeching human voices mingled.

"Mr. Morrow, startled and embarrassed by the explosion, went white as a sheet, his articulation faltered, his tongue stammered, his hands fluttered to stem the violent outbreak. "No, no, no, no!" he cried, and amid the confusion, he fled from the platform without finishing the manuscript he was reading and which had already been released to the press. He continued his Wet campaign, and Mrs. Morrow, grandmother the kidnapped baby, became the honored guest at Wet banquets held by the Women's Association for Prohibition Reform.

"I opposed Mr. Morrow in the primary campaign, supporting the dry Republican Candidate, Franklin W. Fort, but he was triumphantly nominated and elected by over 250,000 majority by the voters of New Jersey. From that day his power, his prestige and his influence waned, and soon after his election he went to sleep in perfect health and woke up in eternity, without once having his voice heard on the floor of the Senate. 'God moves in a mysterious way, His wonders to perform; He plants His footsteps in the sea and rides upon the storm.'"

Strategic Armistice Day Address

The Defenders Movement felt that New Jersey was an appropriate place for the 1932 Armistice Day address which was delivered from Jersey City over Radio Station WHOM by Gerald B. Winrod last month. Speaking in the very center of the hot-bed of crime described above by Mr. Howard, the following Defender radio talk was given.

Complete Text of Mr. Winrod's Message:

Friends in Radioland: Fourteen Armistice Days have come and gone since we celebrated the finish of the greatest War of recorded history. But even at this late date we still feel its ravaging effects and we shrink from refreshing our memories concerning the terrible holocaust which cost

so many Gold Star Mothers their sons, hurled the civilized world into a state of moral and economic collapse and drained some of the best blood out of the human race. Immoral forces always come to the surface in times of war, and until this good hour, we are still suffering from a backwash of immorality which seems to grow stronger each passing year instead of receding.

Bands are playing today, speeches are being made, patriotic sentiments are being kindled. To all of this celebration I wish to add a Scripture text. It is found in the book of Proverbs: "Righteousness exalteth a nation: but sin is a reproach to any people."

Now turn with me to the fifth chapter of Daniel. We read about the greatest whoopee party in the history of the world. A lecherous young rascal by the name of Belshazzar has just ascended to the throne of Babylon. He found a high order of civilization waiting for him when he arrived. He did not build the nation which he enjoyed. He reaped where another had planted. The present generation in America is placed in exactly the same position. The foundations of our national life were laid deep in the rock-ribbed strata of morality by men of creative genius who were possessed of a great faith in God, the Bible and the teachings of Jesus Christ. They were men of prayer and vision; they were pioneers and trail-blazers.

Belshazzar's father, King Nebuchadnezzar, was a man of creative genius. He made laws, introduced ideals, created patriotic sentiments, elevated moral standards and gave noble customs to his people. He was also a builder: we still look back to his hanging-gardens as being one of the Seven Wonders of the World. But now we find Belshazzar guilty of the same mistake that is being made today. Instead of seeking to perpetuate the ideals of his father, he starts out to tear them down. "Come on, he shouts: Let's eat, drink and be merry. Forget Dad's blue laws. Red noses are not bad but we can't stand blue laws. Let's make whoopee." He deliberately plots as to how he can cast aside moral restraint and turn the baser elements of Babylonian life loose in an orgy of wild jazzmania. "We will throw a party," he concludes, and starts preparations.

Finally, the blackest day in Babylonian history dawns. Night creeps over the great city. The shadows of its towers have lengthened only to disappear in the darkness. The Euphrates river flows silently by. A playful breeze sweeps gently through the gorgeously decorated streets. The hanging-gardens are being kissed with evening dew. Beautiful chariots drawn by prancing steeds glide through the streets. Dance, drink and debauch are in the very atmosphere. Fill the cups, clap the cymbals, start the dance, let there be wild music, painted women, sweet perfumes! The obscene song is heard, mingled with the clashing of splashing goblets. On and on the party goes; eyes are bloodshot, bodies are reeling, every known sin of putrid high life is being indulged in.

Three things characterized Belshazzar's feast: men, women and wine. Always a bad combination! Shrines to immoral gods have been erected everywhere. Sex perversion is the dominant note. The nation has gone down, down, down from the high moral position that it once occupied. One more step—and over the brink, to become a mass of ruins! "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people."

Months were spent in preparing for the feast. Chariots had brought rare foods and choice liquors from the ends of the earth. The occasion cost millions of dol-

lars. The banquet hall was a wonderful building. The ceiling was made of solid alabaster from which there were suspended one thousand wrought gold lamps each possessing an inverted shade to throw a mellow glow upward against the ceiling. A hidden orchestra furnished the music to stir the passions of the debauched crowd. Two words tell the whole story: **MORAL COLLAPSE.**

Strange things had been happening outside the city walls, during recent weeks. The soldiers of the Medes and Persians were camped out there and were doing all sorts of silly things, making excavations on the banks of the Euphrates river which flowed under the walls of the city. The walls were fifty-six miles in circumference, three hundred and thirty-five feet high and eighty-five feet thick. They were locked each night with fifty huge brass gates. Within the walls was a sufficient supply of foodstuffs to last for twenty-five years if they did not get a loaf of bread from the outside. Babylon thought she was safe.

The whoopee party is going strong. Belshazzar has exhausted every thrill. He wonders now if anyone can think of some new game to play. His challenge is met by the suggestion that he have the sacred Golden Vessels brought in, the Vessels which were stolen from the Holy Place in Jerusalem when the Babylonian armies had over-run the kingdom of Israel in years gone by. The dissipated King belches, approves the idea and has God's Golden Vessels brought into the presence of the drunken revelers. Into these Vessels liquors are poured and with extreme sacrilege and utter disregard for God and decency, the people make merry and drink from the sacred Temple Utensils. Yes, and I indict that strata of immoral American life today which is doing the same thing; we are indebted to the Bible and the Golden Vessels of Christianity for all the civilization that we enjoy, and, **What are we doing? We are drinking liquors, making whoopee, going mad in wild dissipation with the very sacred Vessels which gave us all we have.**

God saw Babylon's depravity and said it was too much! Babylon's cup of iniquity was full! Judgment always follows sin, whether it be personal or national sin! Belshazzar's debauched crowd is suddenly seized with a premonition of danger. Strange noises are being heard outside the palace.

"Look King," someone shrieks! Out of the semi-darkness, up by the candlestick, a hand is writing with deliberate stroke, "Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin." None of the vulgar crowd, the astrologers, Chaldeans, sooth-sayers or professors of the University of Babylon can interpret the hand-writing on the wall. Daniel is sent for. He says, "Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting."

In a few minutes the Medes and Persian soldiers were swarming through the banquet hall like bees around a hive. Belshazzar was slain and the greatest whoopee party in the history of the world came to a tragic end. What had happened?

You will recall that the Medes and Persian soldiers had been making excavations on the banks of the Euphrates river for weeks. Well, at a given moment, they simply turned the river out of its banks, dried up the river bed, marched under the walls and took Babylon by surprise when the city was too absorbed in its depraved lusts to defend itself. Babylon made whoopee and she paid! Let America continue with our crime, lawlessness, drunkenness, disregard for God, morality, the Cause of Christ and the Bible, and, mark you, America will pay! "Righteousness

(Turn to page 14)

THE DEFENDER

Gerald B. Winrod, Editor-in-Chief

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A VIRGIN LIFE (Continued from page 1)

them to the place. He approached the Master quietly and embraced Him according to the custom of the day in which they lived.

No matter that the heart of the Christ was breaking to the point where the physical organ was actually being torn and ruptured by the great emotional outburst, thus causing blood to ooze through the pores of His body. No matter that the tragedy of the Cross awaited Him; Judas must earn his money. Judas had sold out. On the cheek of the Master the fatal kiss was placed. Judas collected his coins, counted them hurriedly, smiled broadly, placed them in his money bag and in an instant was gone into the darkness, leaving his Lord at the mercy of the wretches who thirsted for His blood.

But Judas had a conscience and it lashed him. Perhaps no man ever suffered from inner turmoil more than he did. It seemed as though his heart would be burned out with remorse. His smile was soon gone. Putting his fingers to his lips he found them stained with blood. What could it mean? Simply that Jesus had been praying until His face was bathed with blood; Judas had kissed that face and had carried away the blood of his Master on his lips. "Innocent blood! Innocent blood," he wails. "I have betrayed innocent blood." He rushes into the presence of the Jews and literally throws the money at their feet.

Judas knew Jesus. He had been intimately associated with Him. He had traveled with the little band of disciples for a long time serving as treasurer for the group. And now he forsakes his Master, and becomes His greatest deceiver, but yet we find him declaring the Lord's innocence. "This man was clean, immaculate, spotless, without sin, guilty of no wrong," says Judas. Had Jesus have ever been guilty of a single sin, Judas would have known it, and would have emphasized it, at a time like that, in order to justify himself for his terrible deed.

With Pilate the situation was different. He was the official of the government, appointed by the Roman Empire and responsible to Caesar. He was the type of man who would make a penetrating investigation into the character of one coming before him who was charged with precipitating acts of violence. Jesus had stirred up the people, and Rome would not have countenanced the crime had they have found the least faint of personal guilt. But after a grilling examination, we find this Roman official exclaiming, "I find no fault in this man."

A Sinless Life

For thirty-three years Jesus of Galilee lived on this earth, in the kind of a world in which we are living, a world seething with hell-broth, and until this good hour even His most bitter enemies have never attacked His character. They are forced to say, "I find no fault in Him." Had Jesus Christ been guilty of one sin in the days of His flesh we would have heard about it in this, the year 1932. Had there been a flaw in the Master's life Satan would have found it during the temptation in the wilderness.

The writer of the Hebrews assures us that He "was in all points tempted like we are, yet without sin." Think what this means! Never a falsehood, never a bit of gossip, never an impure thought, never a secret sin, never a theft, never an act of vice of any form! Yet living in our kind of a world! Only God could live a life like that!

The lives of other noted men of history have been studied under the searchlight of public sentiment and their inti-

mate, personal sins and shortcomings have been made known and published, but no life has been so examined from every angle as that of the Carpenter of Nazareth, and we are forced to say, after nineteen hundred years, with the prophet, "Neither was any deceit in His mouth." This incomparable Virgin Life pre-supposes a Virgin Birth.

Born to Die

Jesus Christ is the only Being who was ever born for the one purpose of dying. The only reason He was born was so that He might die. His death, cross, resurrection, ascension and second coming were all predicted in the Old Testament hundreds of years in advance. Mary, his beautiful virgin mother, evidently knew of these prophecies. That she knew of His death when He was born, but confused the date of His death, is well known by the fact that she laid Him out for burial in the manger.

She wrapped Him in "swaddling clothes," meaning death clothes. The angels told



1932 DEFENDERS CONFERENCES

The Defenders Movement exists for the one purpose of getting out the Message which Jesus left when He ascended. The supreme need of the world is this Message. As a running stream purifies itself, so also the faithful declaring of the Message has a purifying effect wherever it is given. By Radio, the Printed Page, the Public Rostrom and Missionary Avenues, The Defenders are constantly extending the power of the Message.

Doing its utmost to precipitate a spiritual awakening, speed up world evangelization, oppose Evolution and Communism, Atheism, and Modernism, the Movement keeps Defenders Conferences going constantly in all parts of the United States. Little space is devoted to reporting these great public meetings in these columns, but looking back over 1932, we find that the following, are some of the cities visited during the year:

Kansas: McPherson, Augusta, Abilene, Newton, Mt. Hope, Valley Center, White-water, Hillsboro and Lyndon. Illinois: Danville, Bloomington, Canton and Joliet. Pennsylvania: Shamokin, Harrisburg, Wilkes-Barre, York, Penn Grove, Langhorne, Gettysburg, Pittston, Galeton, Carmichael, Greensboro, Hellam, Khedive, Sayre. New York: Binghamton, Harpursville, Endicott, Wellsboro, Warren Center, Lincklaen. New Jersey: West New York, Newark and Gloucester. Indiana: Portland. North Carolina: Asheville.

SAYS Oklahoma's Governor, "Alfalfa Bill" Murray, "Modern education has too many football, basketball and highball policies."

A CHRISTMAS GIFT THAT IS DIFFERENT

Send THE DEFENDER MAGAZINE to your friends for Christmas and your gift will endure throughout the year. They will thus be reminded of your kindness for twelve months. Send us a list of names and addresses together with 50 cents for each name (27 months \$1.00) and we will mail them the December number and eleven subsequent monthly issues, TOGETHER WITH A BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS CARD bearing your name. Or, if you would rather not have your name known, we will simply write that "A friend" instructed us to send the Magazine. In other words, unless you instruct us to the contrary, a Scripture Text Christmas Card, bearing your name, will be sent to each person for whom you subscribe, thus informing your friends that THE DEFENDER is a gift from you.

Prepare your list of names TODAY so as to make certain that the Magazine is delivered before Christmas. This is a unique gift which every Christian will appreciate deeply! There are many magazines but only one DEFENDER. Here is a Christmas present that will be absolutely unique. Send us a list of names and addresses together with your remittance at once.

DEFENDER PUBLISHERS, Wichita, Kansas

PATHS TO POWER....VICTORIOUS LIVING....CONTACTING GOD.... SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCE....THE SUPREME PHILOSOPHY.... HEART THROBS with the MASTER

By Dean C. Dutton, Author of "Quests and Conquests"

THE ULTIMATE SYMPHONY

EVERY person who has ever really lived; I mean really lived, has an awakened inquiry in his soul, asking, **What does life all mean?** Every person who has ever felt the sweep of sublime thought and contemplation, every person who knows the depth and sweetness of a great pure love, every person who has really seen the beautiful and "held communion with nature's visible forms and has heard her speak her various language," every person who has really felt music and poetry and friendship; I say every person who has **REALLY lived greatly**, wonders where this road of life is leading.

As a person grows and lives in the realms of the deeper realizations he is amazed at the varied compartments of his soul. It is all so big. He finds that life is not a hovel but a palace.

There is the setting of the glorious landscape of nature, all his very own.

There is the observatory in which he looks up at the stars and truth and God, all his own.

There is the hall of fame where memory has set up living statues of the great of history. At will he walks down through the corridors of this temple of the soul and feels the touch and inspiration of the great. All are his.

There is the library where memory has placed living truth in poetry, story and Scripture, all his own.

There is an inner chamber of delight where he lingers with friendship's wealth and joy. Near or far he cherishes all his friends. They are his treasures. In the jewel casket of the soul he revels among his shining gems. All his very own.

There are the laboratories where he delights to contemplate the wonders of the earth and universe. He sees and studies, with absorbing interest, the elements of nature. The spectroscope reveals to him that the universe is a unit. He ponders and wonders.

There is his conservatory of flowers where graces grow. Virtues and wealth of personality are there in sweet fragrant profusion. Flowers planted by fingers of parental love, grow there; flowers that have been tended and nurtured through the years and have come to their ministry of beauty and fragrance are there.

There is the conservatory of music, **conscience**. When he walks in the path of duty the sweetest music pours forth making harmony everywhere. As he develops and becomes heroic in the life of unswerving loyalty to every known duty the music grows and swells and sweeps in until floods of most wonderful music fill the whole palace of the soul with gladness.

There is also the hearthstone in this palace. Here burns the fire of devotion and love. Sense of values, power of appreciation and love for everything great and sweet and good gives warmth and glow to his soul palace.

He has a drafting room where he dreams of the measureless possibilities of nature—the universe and his own life.



Dean C. Dutton

The Harp of A Thousand Strings

SECTION X

There is the power house which holds the secret of genius and achievement—the human will.

I say, when one really lives, when one moves out of a hovel into a palace and feels the thrill of really living, there arises the soul deep question: "What does it all mean? Life is so big. What is the ultimate?"

The basis of the Ultimate Symphony is the **HUNGER OF THE HEART OF GOD FOR COMRADESHIP**.

COMRADESHIP is the **ULTIMATE**. "He hath set apart him that is Godly for Himself." That is the secret of having been builded in His likeness. That is the secret of being builded so great. That is why the soul is not a **HOVEL BUT A PALACE**.

And yet listen to God's Word: "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the children of God. But it doth not yet appear what we shall be but we know that when He shall appear **WE SHALL BE LIKE HIM** for we shall see Him as He is."

The Psalmist says: **I SHALL BE SATISFIED when I awake in THY LIKENESS**.

The measureless possibilities of man must have prompted the challenge of Jesus: "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the **WHOLE WORLD** and lose his **OWN SOUL**? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?"

The measureless future of the soul is the only explanation of the gift of Jesus as the Saviour of a lost world. Nothing of any ordinary significance would have called forth such a marvelous program as is Redemption.

Man has every equipment for the **Ultimate Symphony**. The earth is built around man. The Universe is built around God. Man is called upon to choose the higher realm. He is not a machine. He is given power to choose the realm of God. Free-moral agency is a stupendous reality. It is a tremendous responsibility.

Suppose a man chooses the higher realm, the eternal realm, the universal realm, the realm built around God. **How can man qualify for such Royal Presence?**

My soul thrills with the laughter of gladness as I answer this inquiry.

The answer is very simple yet very wonderful, very beautiful. The answer is **Friendship with Jesus**.

The soul is an empire. Friendship with Jesus means that Jesus is crowned the

Royal Friend of the empire. He opens up the possibilities. He unfolds. He beautifies. He adorns. He builds a wealth of personality. He cleanses the soul with His precious blood.

To be a Christian is to have fellowship with Jesus. To fellowship with Jesus is greater than to fellowship with a Lincoln, a Beethoven, a Paul or a Daniel. Could one enjoy the intimate associations of the earth's great without being ennobled? So Friendship with Jesus is the tuning of "The Harp of a Thousand Strings" for the **Ultimate Symphony**.

The greatest, the sublimest, the most precious experience of life is Friendship with Jesus. He is so great He ennobles. He is so true He inspires. He is so powerful he undergirds.

Life's first and foremost business should be to choose and cultivate this Friendship.

There is no substitute. It is either Friendship with Jesus or no place in the eternal orchestra. This is the one test. It is the one requirement. **Friendship with Jesus**.

The will must be surrendered to Him. His plans for our lives must be accepted. One need not hesitate at this point for such a surrender is like matriculating in a school for instruction in music, with a Master Musician. It is considered big business to study with masters. The Master's plans for progress are recognized as worth while.

Jesus came out of the eternal realms—the Great Master. He knows the **Ultimate Symphony**. He alone knows the path of the Great. To simply surrender to the Master of the Universe is **MAJESTIC BUSINESS**. To heroically and wholeheartedly obey Him is great.

Man is not asked to be a slave, to do menial things, to master some difficult, intricate philosophy. Man is asked to enter into Friendship with the loveliest, stateliest, most Masterful Personality of history.

He craves sturdy, virile, strong comrades with moral grandeur and rugged loyalty. He leads us up the hills of difficulty, by way of the thorn path, the way of the cross. We find His fellowship so sweet we soon learn to do with gladness the things we do not like to do. Love makes His yoke easy and His burden light. Any sacrifice for Him is sweet. Boldness, courage, "out and outness" soon become first nature. The tang of the ozone of greatness gets us. Life becomes royal. We become useful. Life grows rich and full. We are in tune. The symphony has begun. Friendship with Jesus is the beginning of the **Ultimate Symphony**.

THERE IS in Doorn, Holland a gentleman who would like mighty well to return home, according to an Associated Press report dated October 18th. To a meeting of the "League of the Upright" which was then being held in Berlin, the former Kaiser Wilhelm sent the following Scripture text, applying it to himself, "Without me ye can do nothing."

A DARK FUTURE

By Evangelist Wm. Werkhauser
Chicago

(Editor's Note: For two months, Mr. Werkhauser has been delivering addresses against Communism in those sections of Iowa and Nebraska where, according to press reports, Red sentiment is growing rapidly.)

NO MAN can foresee the results of the present Communistic schemings but the *Seattle Times* says in a recent editorial that unprepared Americans are standing on the brink of a volcano and warns us that War is unavoidable and will break out in the near future. It says that rivers of blood are ahead of us, to be shed during the period of the world's next Revolution, which will embroil all the nations of the earth, with the Pacific Ocean as the central battle ground, China as the base, and Russia as the western front.

Report of the Majority

The false prophets of Jeremiah's time who taught the doctrine of "day by day in every way we are getting better and better" said, "Ye shall not see the sword, neither shall ye have famine, but I will give you assured peace in this place." They were in the majority, but they were wrong, for we read the word of the Lord, "The prophets prophesy lies in my name: neither have I commanded them, neither spake unto them: they prophesy unto you a false vision and divination, and a thing of naught, and the deceit of their heart. . . . By sword and famine shall those prophets be consumed."

History repeats itself and we must beware of modern prophets who speak the same language for we have them today. We are asked to believe that all is well, peaceful and safe, in a period which threatens to smash the civilized world into bits. The modern prophets may call this a "philosophy of pessimism," but the stubborn facts are before us.

Armageddon Is Coming

The recent disarmament conference held in Geneva is declared to be the most important in the history of the world. Mr. Arthur Henderson, representing Great Britain, addressing the representatives of sixty assembled nations, brought out the fact that chosen spokesmen of 1,700,000,000 people were present, and that no human being, whether from the great industrial centers or from the deserts of Africa, the uncivilized sections of the far East or the Arctic regions of the North, was left without a spokesman in this gathering to represent him. But we know that the whole effort is resulting in confusion. Humanity can not lift itself by its bootstraps out of the mud-hole of war.

The great Premier of ancient Babylon told us in one of the most detailed and complete prophecies in the range of Scripture, of the coming gigantic conflict in the near East to be staged between two Empires, one from the North and the other from the South and as England is prophetically the mistress of the South and Russia of the North, we can see the beginning of the conflict of the kings of the North against the kings of the South.

We can visualize the gathering of 164,000,000 from Russia, taking as their helpers "the sons of Gomer," or Germany, overrunning Poland, pushing on to the border lines of France and Italy, followed by 400,000,000 Chinese led by the coming Master Mind of the Orient, a ferocious Red Napoleon working in league with Japan. A certain rear guard will be India, with her 300,000,000. You now have the frame-work of

(Turn to page 16)

Is It Nothing to You, All Ye That Pass By?

By the REV. WILLIAM FETLER



A GREAT white nation is perishing. The believers among that nation are the present-day Martyr Church of the world. The sufferings of the Christians in Soviet Russia are indescribable. Their pastors and preachers are deprived of the privilege of citizenship. Children are compelled to denounce their believing parents and faith in God in order to be admitted into any of the Soviet Schools. No Bible is allowed officially to be printed or imported. No Sunday School can be held. No Young People's meeting organized. No Gospel Choir can sing in this land of midnight darkness.

And yet there are our brethren and sisters in the Lord who are willing to undergo the most cruel privations, even unto death, rather than to worship the Beast. They are members of the same body of Christ to which we belong. Do their sufferings mean nothing to us? Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?

The Russian Missionary Society is doing its utmost to reach with the Gospel those who sit in the shadow of death. Many thousands of dollars of support of missionaries and of relief have been sent by us into Soviet Russia, and also for Gospel Work among Russian fugitives and orphans. But with the depression their needs have become exceedingly acute, and we are facing the sad fact of dismissing many workers on the mission field, and considerably reducing the allowances of those who remain.

This great sacrifice can yet be prevented, IF THE LORD'S PEOPLE IN AMERICA AND CANADA WILL QUICKLY HASTEN TO THEIR HELP.

Here is part of a recent letter from one of our suffering evangelists:

"We are all watchful in the Lord in spite of all the threatenings of the enemy of our soul. We are passing through a very heavy time. We are actually starving now, and every day it

becomes worse. We have become like skeletons, there is no more strength left either to sing or walk. The Lord alone comforts us all in our sorrows.

"Almost every night we are compelled to put our children to bed by force hungry, to say nothing of ourselves. My wife is very sick, and if support will not come, at least for some time, she will collapse altogether, and what shall I do with four children?

"Please do not refuse my request. Tell good friends who might give at least some crumbs for us. Pray for us that the Lord might give us strength to follow Him.

"Your Brother Clement."

How my heart bled, as I read this letter! This missionary is only one of many!

No missionary can at present be sent to Soviet Russia. But there are hundreds of earnest, faithful evangelists who already ARE in Russia, and many more in Poland and Soviet border countries, ready to give their whole time to soul-winning work, if only their scanty needs are taken care of. We are praying for 1,000 churches, Sunday-schools, Bible classes, or individual Christians to undertake the support of one missionary each.

To Help Evangelize 180 Millions

A married missionary can be supported for \$60.00 a month. A single missionary for \$35.00 a month, Bible colporteur for \$20.00 a month, and a Russian orphan in our orphanage, for \$10.00 a month.

No time must be lost, if we really have at heart the Lord's cause on the far-flung mission field. Please pray earnestly and then—Whatever He tells you to do, do it with all your might.

Our monthly illustrated missionary magazine, *THE FRIEND OF MISSIONS*, will be sent to every donor. This magazine gives first-hand authentic information about Soviet Russia and God's work among the Russian people.

Information.—The Russian Missionary Society is the oldest mission work among Russians, established in London, England, in 1907. Home Director and Treasurer: Rev. M. Billester; Founder: Pastor William Fetter.

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Gifts may be sent to The Russian Missionary Society, Inc., Western office, 721 N. Stanley Avenue, Los Angeles, Calif., or Eastern office, 4910 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or Canadian office, 68 Dundas Street, W., Toronto, Ont., Can.



THE RUSSIAN AND SPANISH OUTLOOK



Edited by Oswald J. Smith
Pastor of the Toronto Gospel Tabernacle
and Director of Russian and Spanish Missions
Office: 22 Kendal Ave., Toronto, Canada.

Pastor Kurcit's Report

By Oswald J. Smith

Friends, supporters, and prayer-warriors, whatever you read in our Courier Missionary Department this month, be sure to study carefully, Rev. John Kurcit's "Annual Report." It is an amazing document.

So vital is it that I have even refrained from tampering with his English, and have left it word for word just as he wrote it. What a wonderful record! What glorious results! Thank God for 1931. Surely your money and mine has been well invested.

We have a great responsibility. Let us discharge it in spite of the depression. "With God all things are possible," and "All things are possible to him that believeth." And inasmuch as "they shall share and share alike," let us thank God and take courage, for the day of rewards will surely come if we are faithful to our trust.

There are still thousands on the Soviet Border who have never heard the Gospel. Latgalia is as dark as night. Therefore, let us press on. The task is not yet completed. We dare not fail our consecrated Superintendent and his band of faithful missionaries.

Read the Report, pray, and then send your gift for Russian work to our Canadian Office, 22 Kendal Ave., Toronto, Canada, and God will bless you abundantly.

Superintendent Kurcit's Report follows:

Annual Report for 1931 of the Russian Border Mission

By Rev. John Kurcit, Superintendent

The year 1931 was a year of mercy for the R. B. M. Never was the Gospel Message on the Russian border heard as much. While the Communists from the huge Eastern State are smuggling into this country their perilous doctrine, and Communist agents are passing the border with the intention of spreading the doctrine all around the Baltic states, the Lord showed His mercy to the Rev. Oswald J. Smith and his co-workers in the U. S. A. and Canada to erect strongholds and fortresses along the Soviet border whereupon the banner of the Cross of Christ is fluttering.

Who could deny the possibility that the Communists would convert by their agitation the district of Latgalia into a Communist colony if God did not grant so wonderful a vision to Rev. Oswald J. Smith to found the great work of the R. B. M. there? We cannot say how long we shall be able to work here, but we are happy to be able to work today.

One thing is self-evident. You who are supporting the work are doing the last work of evangelization in this district. It is the last chance you have to lead souls to Christ and prepare them for the persecu-

tion that will start first on the border of the Soviet Union. There is no doubt that the prelude to the great Tribulation will be the influx of anti-religious forces from Soviet Russia into the Baltic states, to make an end to the Christian Church and its religion, applying most ruthless means. If that is your conviction as well, you shall see the value of the work and your sacrifice for these precious souls on the Russian border when you land in heaven. There you will meet those hundreds of souls rejoicing that God used you in America and Canada in bringing the Gospel to them.

I believe that there is no more important place of evangelization in the world than the Russian border, because there the work may be suddenly interrupted in the nearest possible future. You may judge about the Gospel light shed in that district from the figures I am quoting. That applies for 1931 only. 20 missionaries, fully supported, were working all 12 months. 10 missionaries, fully supported, were working 60 months. 8 missionaries, partially supported, yet giving all their time to missionary work, were working 72 months. And 12 missionaries, partially supported, were working, giving their leisure for missionary work.

Missionaries are put in important centers with concentrated population and traffic. They are responsible for the evangelization of all people living there in a district of 25 to 30 km. Some of the missionaries have bicycles, but the majority are walking all distances. They are to visit the people in their homes, give them tracts, establish places of regular Gospel service, not omitting any opportunity of testimony.

Our missionaries were traveling last year for missionary purposes totally 184,929 km. They had to walk large distances through forests and marshes in order to find people to whom to preach. If every missionary had a bicycle we could do three times as much work as we have done last year. The farmers in our country are not living in villages, but they are living scattered all over the country.

The missionaries visited 24,738 homes, where the missionaries were talking with the people about spiritual questions, leaving tracts there or other religious literature. In this way 125,000 human souls were reached by the Gospel.

The Gospel was preached at 12,160 Gospel services with an attendance that reached the hundred thousands. Notwithstanding the terrible depression and the consequent poverty of the people 31,901 copies of religious literature have been sold. The number of distributed Bibles and New Testaments reaches 2,389. Tracts were distributed much more than that. We have no minute statistic, but the figures that are at our disposal give us a total number of over 120,000. Those include all portions of the Scriptures. Services were held in Lettish, Latgalian, Russian, Polish, Lithuanian and Jewish. The Lord richly blessed the work. Where people did not know anything of the Word of God, there are now several thousand regular attendants. The

Lord drew to Himself 1,066 souls during the last year, whereof 141 demanded the administration of believers' baptism. Among these converts there are many former persecutors of missionaries and believers. Some Russian and Roman Catholic priests began to seek the truth and ceased to persecute and oppose the work our missionaries are doing.

This is the visible part of the work. I believe that the invisible part of the work in human hearts as God sees it is no less. We see just the growth of the seed. But there is much seed that is still in process of germination. Other seed will begin to germinate after a while.

Summing up all, we have heartily to praise our God for the grace wherewith He blessed the work of His servants and maid-servants during the year 1931. Let us therefore work incessantly that in Eternity there might be accumulated genuine goods. I mean, many immortal souls.

Will you mention me as superintendent, as well as all other missionaries of the R. B. M. before the Throne of Grace.

APRIL SHOWERS

By Rev. John Kurcit

(Mr. Smith's Note: This report regarding the Russian Border work is somewhat late, but none the less interesting.)

Thank God, I am better, and able to be about my Master's business once more. I have been sick nigh unto death, but in answer to the prayers of God's children, I have been raised up to health and strength again. April was a marvelous month on the Soviet Border of Russia. Many more souls were saved, and our hearts are filled with joy. Missionary Elksnis tells of a young woman who had been living a very bad life being convicted and gloriously converted. When her relatives heard about it they turned her out of the house, but still she is happy in Jesus.

Missionary Jegorov says that three souls have been wonderfully saved, that the people have been awakened and are listening to the Word with real hunger. Missionary Freiverts writes that when there was no money for the rent of the hall, he hired another place, since said he, "It is better to eat less than to let God's work suffer." Missionary Gudze reports that the Spirit of God is working mightily, so much so that no less than ten precious souls are anxious to be saved. When visiting the homes many awakened souls were found. Missionary Laze says: "Morals are at a very low state here. Every shepherd boy has his sweetheart. Parents are proud of the wicked deeds of immorality their children are doing. Shame has gone. The darkness is great. Only one home in fifty has a Bible."

Missionary Zalitis reports the definite conversion of eight souls, all happy in the (Turn to page 9)

APRIL SHOWERS

(Continued from page 8)

Lord. Missionary Usis tells of an old woman very ill, both saved and healed. Splendid reports have also been received from our other workers, for which we devoutly praise God.

Send all gifts for the Russian work to our Canadian Office, 22 Kendal Ave., Toronto, Canada.

OSWALD J. SMITH'S VISIT TO SPAIN

By Rev. Percy J. Bufford
Superintendent of Spanish Work

The visit of Mr. Smith to Spain while on his recent world missionary tour was a real inspiration; I have not received a full report but give a few extracts from a letter just at hand from Mr. Brown:

"Mr. Smith's visit, though short, was a time of real blessing to many . . . At the Welcome meeting, Mr. Smith gave a fine message on 'How to overcome Satan' . . . On Thursday morning a meeting for Workers only was held, and such a meeting as I shall never forget . . . Mr. Smith first outlined Paul's methods of evangelization and then applied them to this field, saying that we must send evangelists to every unevangelized town in Spain . . . He finished with a stirring appeal for the utmost effort and sacrifice now in this day of Spain's opportunity. After that there was a season of prayer, very solemn and searching. Then, Sr. Aguilera, being asked if he would say a word, came to the front, and, in a voice full of emotion, said that he would like to be the first to dedicate his life to this work—the evangelization of Spain."

Mr. Brown goes on to say that all the male native workers followed his example and were solemnly dedicated to the Lord by Mr. Smith. He then says:—"Thus ended one of the most wonderful services I have ever attended."

(Note: Friends who are willing to share the responsibility of speeding up the evangelization of Spain may send their gifts to our Canadian Office, 22 Kendal Ave., Toronto, Canada.)

Singapore To Djibouti

By Oswald J. Smith

(Note: Once more, we resume our missionary travels with Mr. Smith who is just completing a world tour, as this editorial note is written. There is no way of estimating the good which is resulting from this journey. Mr. Smith is one of the great missionary statesmen of our day and generation.—Gerald B. Winrod.)

Only two days in Singapore, but oh, how wonderful! For, can you believe it, at last, at last, I got two lots of mail! Yes, mail from home. It had followed me, some of it, from Jerusalem to Addis Ababa, then to Singapore, then Hong Kong, then back to Singapore, and lo, I was there when it arrived. It was the first since June 15th. I just sat down and read and read and read. Oh, how I praised God for it! None but those who have been far away from home can understand the thrill of seeing the familiar handwriting and getting news from those they love.

I had spent six days on Dutch Steamers getting from Makassar to Singapore on my way back to Abyssinia. Then I had to wait two days in Singapore for my next boat, which happened to be the French Mail, a small 10,000 ton ship, 32 years old, and run in the place of the beautiful new French liner which was burned in the Gulf of Aden.

Otherwise I would have had the new one. As it was I had to take one of the worst. She was making her second to last voyage. I went second class of course, to save missionary money, but her second class was far worse than third on most liners. The noise from the steering was so terrible that I had to change my cabin. Then I was compelled to keep my port hole closed because of the heavy seas, for it is the monsoon season, and of course it was hot and stuffy. I slept but little. One day I was sea-sick for it was quite rough all the way, and the old tub rocked, rolled and pitched like a lame duck. However I did not miss a meal, nor did I at any time feed the fish. Nearly all the passengers were very, very sick. The food was terrible. I could hardly eat any of it. The tea was absolutely impossible, the coffee but little better.



Oswald J. Smith

There is a vast difference between European and American food. America, and I include Canada, has cultivated the keenest taste for the highest priced delicacies of any nation in the world. The choicest and most tender cuts of meats are demanded. Hence it is hard to be satisfied with European food.

There are three things greatly missed in the European menu, and I include England except for toast. These are toast, salads, pie and ice cream. There is no toast to speak of at all in many European countries, and where there is, it is mostly burnt bread,

hard and often served cold. Toast as we know it, made while eating, by an electric toaster right on the table, is unknown. Salads and pies cannot be obtained anywhere. There are some imitations. England serves a little lettuce leaves, not heads. But no one who has ever tasted the American salads would ever confuse the two for a moment. And above all, pie. I have never even seen a slice of pie anywhere in England or on the Continent. England has tarts, but no pies. My, when I think of pumpkin, apple, blueberry, raspberry, strawberry, lemon, cream, mince-meat and raisin pie, the great standard American dessert—I can scarcely wait to get home. Ice cream in Europe is mostly water ice. Ice cream such as Coles and Silverwoods in Toronto for instance—well, they simply don't have the recipe. Then, too, soft drinks are hard to get. In Spain there are none at all. To think of something like Vernor's Ginger Ale or Texas' Root Beer, or pure fresh orange juice in Florida and California, when the weather is boiling hot, and not be able to get a taste of anything similar is enough to drive a man to despair.

Meals are served in courses, and many of them. On the Continent and on French, Dutch and Italian steamers, there is no choice. Course after course is brought. Service is in mass, never individual. You simply wait until almost the last person has finished, and then another course is brought and served to all at the same time. But all the courses together would not make one good American meal. They are made up mostly of dishes. The remains of the first course are taken away. A clean plate, a knife and fork are brought. After that another and another and another. But a course often consists of a single vegetable. One piece of cake is brought alone and is to be eaten dry. Coffee is served after the meal is over, and on British steamers, not in the dining room at all, but in the saloons. In America all the various courses of vegetables would simply be side-dishes and would be brought with the meat. Even meat is eaten by itself in Europe oftentimes. On Dutch vessels fowl is served with fruit. Think of it! No potatoes, no vegetables. And the grease!—it seems as though all European food is cooked, soaked and served in grease, and then greasy gravy over everything. Nothing nice and dry. The Dutch are great on boiled potatoes, and they serve them lovely and dry. I have never tasted better. But—they over-do it. They serve boiled potatoes twice a day, and frequently in two courses of the same meal.

In England breakfast is free. That is to say, it goes with your room. And you get tea or coffee with it, all included. But for lunch and dinner you get no tea or coffee at all, and if you insist on having it you pay extra. It is not part of the meal as in America. The English breakfast is a big meal. The French breakfast consists of coffee, rolls and sometimes jam. Also the Swiss. For the Dutch breakfast you are served with cheese, cold meats, boulogna, raw fish, etc. Needless to say, I did not indulge. French rolls are hard, nearly all crust. Dutch bread is much like ours. Fresh fruit is often the only dessert. Meat seems to be cut up any way, and served regardless of whether it is tender or tough. Roasts of lamb and pork I have never seen, not such as we are used to in America. I never saw roast chicken. Perhaps they have it, but what I got was always boiled or fried.

Of all the European cooking, I think Dutch is the best, that is, if it is on a high class steamer or in a first rate hotel. Otherwise, it is terrible. The Dutch coffee is the best I tasted. They give you the essence and let you mix it as you like it.

(Turn to page 15)

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The Moral and Religious Dangers of Animalism

By George McCready Price, Berrien Springs, Michigan

THE theory of evolution is an attempt to explain the origin of things in terms of processes or principles prevailing at the present day. In other words, this theory professes to explain the origin of things in a naturalistic way, as having been similar to the so-called "natural laws" prevailing in our modern world. **Naturalism** is a system of thinking which would banish the direct working of God in any and every aspect of the universe, and would seek to explain everything in what it would term a "natural" way, or in harmony with "natural law," with God left completely out of the account. In such a scheme of things, nature is considered to be everything. It is independent of God. If there is a God, He is in effect an "absentee," and has left the universe to run itself as best it can.

Attempts have been made to apply the theory of evolution to "explaining" the origin of the stars; but of late years astronomers have become quite discouraged in this sort of speculation. But we usually apply the term evolution to the theory of the origin of the plants and animals. According to this view, all the higher animals (including man) must have originated by some natural change or development from other animals smaller and lower in the scale of organization. This theory of man's origin from some of the lower animals is what is meant by the term **animalism**; and it will be the work of this paper to show how completely this theory of animalism is contrary to all the most fundamental teachings of the Christian religion.

The Bible describes the origin of our animals and plants by what is usually termed a **fiat creation**, that is a creation brought about by the fiat or directly expressed will of the Almighty. The question of how long ago this creation took place is not at all important, neither is the question of how much time was occupied in this original creation; though on both these points the Bible has made some very interesting and very important declarations. But for our present purpose, or to consider the relationship of the Bible teachings to the theory of man's animal origin, we come face to face with the great truth that the Bible always pictures Creation as having been a **finished work**, a work or process that is **not now going on**. Not only is this aspect of the problem very clearly stated in the first and second chapters of Genesis, but in addition we have there the record of the institution of the Sabbath, which was primarily designed as a memorial of a **completed creation**, thus emphasizing every week the profound and far-reaching truth that this original creation was in principle quite different from those "natural" processes now prevailing by which animals and plants are reproduced or perpetuated.

In direct contrast with this fiat creation as a completed work, we have the prime notion of the evolution theory that our plants and animals (man included) have come into existence by a long process of development under those processes of nature which now prevail around us. In other words, evolution tries to measure all past events by the present. Thus it is a system of **naturalism**, and denies any non-natural or supernatural origin for man or for any of the living things which we see about us in our modern world.

All clear thinkers have always acknowledged the sharp contrast between these two ideas, creation and evolution. Said Eras-

mus Darwin, the grandfather of Charles Darwin:

"The world has been evolved, not created; it has arisen little by little from a small beginning, and has increased through the activity of the elemental forces embodied in itself, and so has rather grown than suddenly come into being at an almighty word."

It is thus evident that there is no similarity between the idea of evolution and that of creation; it is all contrast. The two terms are antonyms; they are mutually exclusive. No mind can entertain a belief in both at the same time; when one notion is believed, the other is thereby denied or repudiated.

But a similar contrast and mutual exclusiveness is seen when we consider the bearing of evolution and creation toward the problem of sin, or moral evil.



George McCready Price

The Bible gives a clear and reasonable explanation of sin, or moral evil, as having been brought about by the deliberate willing or wrong choice of a created being, or beings. True we cannot wholly explain the origin of sin; for to "explain" it, in the sense of showing a **cause** for it, would be to defend it; and then it would cease to be blameable. **Sin is due to an abuse of freedom**; it has no other possible explanation. But God has permitted it for the purpose of teaching some very essential lessons to the universe. And the risk of having sin occur is a risk inseparable from the power of free moral choice, which the Creator bestowed upon angels (or spirit beings) and men. From the beginnings of things, God made provision for this desperate emergency, whenever it should arise; and the whole history of God's dealings with mankind is simply the record of God's method of handling this unnatural situation of sin, which has arisen because of the abuse of that freedom, or the power of free moral choice, which the Creator bestowed on all the higher orders of his created beings.

From this it follows clearly that sin is an intruder, an "unnatural" situation. Its essential nature is that of a revolt, a rebellion against the normal order of God's universe; for the normal order of the universe must be an expression, and a perfect expression, of the mind or will of the Creator. Thus, sin is not a primal or an original condition; it is **secondary** in point of time, and "unnatural" in its nature. Accordingly suffering and death (on the part of animals and man) must also be secondary conditions, and were not in any sense a part of God's original design in creation. "God saw everything that he had made,

and behold it was very good" (Gen. 1:31). God created man "upright" (Eccl. 7:29), "in his own image" (Gen. 1:27), with no bias towards evil. But "by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned" (Rom. 5:12).

All this is the uniform and consistent teaching of the Bible from Genesis to the Revelation. The Bible gives not the slightest sanction for the heresy of **Manichaeism**, or the essentially pagan idea that evil has existed from the very beginning of things, that it is coeval with the good.

The latter, however, is exactly the teaching of organic evolution or animalism. Evolution attempts no solution of the problem of evil, or how evil (including sin, suffering and death) originated; it merely pushes the problem back further into the shadow, where we cannot see anything distinctly. In the last analysis, evolution either makes evil the deliberate work of God, in forming beings with a bias toward evil; or it makes evil an inherent property of matter, a troublesome quality of the stuff of the universe quite beyond the reach of God's power, something in the very nature of things which God himself could not help or overcome when he started the universe evolving. For no system of evolution or naturalism will admit that God actually created the stuff (or matter) of which the universe is composed. This doctrine of a "finite God" is almost universally taught by evolutionists; but it is utterly dishonoring to God and contrary to all common sense.

This is the statement of the idea by Le Conte:

"If evolution be true, and especially if man be indeed a product of evolution, then what we call evil cannot be a unique phenomenon confined to man, and the result of an accident (the 'fall') but must be a great fact pervading all nature, and a part of its very constitution." ("Evolution and Religious Thought," p. 365.)

But anyone who will take the trouble to compare this view with that taught by Celsus and the other early opponents of Christianity, will see that this modern evolutionary teaching is identical with that of ancient paganism. Clearly there is nothing Christian about such a view of the world; it is paganism, pure and unmixed.

Thus, according to evolution, the primary cause of sin, suffering and death, is a troublesome bias in this direction which is inherent in the nature of matter, or the stuff of which the universe is composed. But the secondary or proximate cause of these evils, according to evolution, is just **inherited animalism**. The advocates of this view ignore the fact that many of the worst propensities of human nature, such as pride, envy, and defiant rebellion against God, seem to have no possible connection with animalism. But there really is nothing but this inherited animalism to which evolution can trace all that great crowd of evil propensities which the Bible sums up under the term of the "carnal mind."

I present here some statements from representative evolutionists.

John Fiske expressed the matter as follows: "Theology has much to say about original sin. This original sin is neither more nor less than the brute-inheritance which every man carries with him." ("The Destiny of Man," p. 103.)

Prof. E. W. MacBride, of London, stated the case very similarly: "If mankind have been slowly developed out of ape-like ancestors, then what is called sin consists of nothing but the tendencies which they have inherited from these ancestors: there never was a state of primeval innocence, and all the nations of the world have developed out of primitive man by processes as natural as those which gave rise to the Jews." ("The Modern Churchman," Sept. 1924, p. 232.)

It is clear from all this that the theory of man's origin completely does away with
(Turn to page 11)

THE MORAL AND RELIGIOUS DANGERS
OF ANIMALISM

(Continued from page 10)

the Bible doctrine of the fall of man. Man, according to it, is not a fallen being, but a rising being. Yet is it everlastingly true that, as John Wesley said, "The Fall of man is the very foundation of revealed religion. If this be taken away, the Christian religion is subverted."

That evolution does thus wholly subvert the entire basis of the Christian religion, is readily seen when we consider the logical results of this denial of the fall of man and its further affirmation that sin is only inherited animalism. For what possible place could there be for a substitutionary Atonement in the scheme of organic evolution? Every evolutionist that I know of seems to show an implacable hatred toward the Bible doctrine of the vicarious atonement, which is the very citadel of the Christian religion. I might quote many authors on this point; but have room for only one:

"But—no Adam, no Fall; no Fall, no Atonement; no Atonement, no Saviour. Accepting evolution, how can we believe in a Fall? When did man fall: was it before he ceased to be a monkey, or after? Was it when he was a tree man, or later? Was it in the Stone Age, or the Bronze Age, or in the Age of Iron? . . . And if there never was a Fall, why should there be any Atonement?" (Robert Blatchford, "God and My Neighbor," p. 159; Chicago edition, 1917.)

There is no need to multiply evidence to show that evolution is antagonistic to the Christian gospel of Jesus Christ, just as we have already seen that it is antagonistic to the Old Testament record of the origin of things. The key note of the Christian system is its remedy for sin; evolution is the modern fashionable method of evading the whole Christian plan, by first denying the fall of man, and then denying the substitutionary atonement, which is the gospel remedy for sin.

As might be expected, evolution has no glad news for the future. Before the War, evolutionists were absurdly optimistic; they taught that man was rapidly sloughing off his inherited animalism, and would soon evolve into a distinctly higher being. Darwin and Spencer and all the rest of them taught the same thing. Here is what Spencer said:

"Progress is not an accident, but a necessity. What we call evil and immorality must disappear. It is certain that man must become perfect."

Today, this optimistic hope has disappeared; and the orthodox evolutionist has become about the worst pessimist alive. He now teaches that, as so many other animals have had their day and have declined, so man has probably reached his culmination, and will soon destroy himself, becoming either wholly extinct like the dodo and the dinosaur, or at least reverting to savagery and barbarism. Evolution never did have any promise for the future for the poor individual, except to encourage him with the hazy hope that, at some far distant period, his descendants might be born in a more comfortable place in which to sin, and suffer, and die. Now apparently it has abandoned even this dream of a future utopia for the monkey descendants of a million years hence.

Thank God, the gospel of Jesus Christ offers us something far better. It tells us, it is true, that the present world is hopelessly diseased; but it also gives us a remedy here and now for this terrible condition called sin, and it tells us of a soon-coming time when "there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."

Thinking Things Through

By Rev. W. A. Ayres
Baptist Minister
Wichita, Kansas

XVII Kids

If I had used quotation marks with this subject my purpose might have been more easily detected. I am wondering a little just what readers will think I mean by such a subject. A word is the "sign of an idea," and what idea does the word "kids" give you? Probably a double idea, as the word has come to have a double use. Primarily it means young goats. But it has been corrupted into meaning also young children. I use the word "corrupted" thoughtfully, for it is a corruption, being mere slang.

Why respectable parents should want to call their children "kids" is a marvel. It shows perhaps how we are all influenced by habit, custom and fashion. This is the jazz age, and even our language is being jazzed more than we realize. Jazz, even jazz names, has an influence on character. We may not have fully thought this through, but it is true. If we call our children "kids" why should they not grow up into goats? If we were Simon-pure, full-blooded Darwinian evolutionists it might be all right. If we came from the animals there might be some propriety in giving our children an animal name like this. "But," you may say or think, "this is making it too serious; nobody means any harm by the word." And that may be true, but the language we use every day is silently, slowly but surely influencing our character, and the character of those with whom we speak.

I like to think of the boys and girls in the Bible, even the "boys" and girls' chapter;" how would it sound to call it the "kids chapter?" Do we want to "modernize" the Bible that way? Can you imagine Abraham calling Isaac his "kid?" Or Isaac calling his father "dad?" The term "Mother's Day" is fine; how would "Dad's day" sound? It might be alliterative, but it would be nearly or quite the step from the "sublime to the ridiculous." Let's not make ourselves ridiculous. Only a little step from "kids" to "brats," and the first step makes the second easier. Do you ever find any slang in the Bible? Who can say how much of the wildness of the youth today may come from calling them "kids?" It works both ways, forward and backwards; on both parents and children. A little reform is needed.

Mention the Magazine to Your Friends

NORTH CAROLINA has Duke University, built by smoking tobacco. And recently it acquired a monastery founded on cigarettes. The United States has about 500,000 Greeks, colonized chiefly in New York and Chicago. But Gastonia, North Carolina has about 2,000. One day no less than 3,000 Greeks assembled at Gastonia a few weeks ago to see dedicated Monastery St. Stephanos, the first of its kind in this Country, owned by the Greek Orthodox Church, the gift of Stephano Brothers makers of three brands of cigarettes.

* * * *

IN CELEBRATING the 15th birthday of Communism in Russia, Dictator Stalin stood all day in Moscow's Red Square while 1,000,000 Russians and 1,000 bands blaring Red music, marched by. The celebration cost about \$2,000,000.

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DEFENDER BOOK DEPARTMENT



Books reviewed in this Department may be ordered from The Defender Publishers, Wichita, Kansas.

"HEAVEN." By Evangelist A. E. Stuernagel. Published by the World's Best Literature Depot. Pages 64; price 25 cents.

The writer leads off with these words on the opening page, "The Bible is the only Book that can inform us with reference to Heaven, and it abounds in descriptions of that happy home. The Bible opens with a description of Paradise and closes with a description of Paradise restored. Abraham looked for the coming city whose builder and maker is God. Elijah was taken up into Heaven in a chariot of fire. Jesus spoke of the many mansions He was going to prepare for His disciples. Paul was caught up into the third heaven and heard and saw things too wonderful to describe. But John flings the door wide open and points to the walls of jasper, and the gates of pearl, and the streets of gold, and the water of life, and the music of the harpers and the praises of the redeemed, like the voice of many waters."

With this well known Bible teacher there is but one source of final authority on the subject of life after death, and that is the Bible. He refuses to be confused by any fantastic or metaphysical speculations. Starting out with the question "What and Where is Heaven?", he divides his discussion into six parts and produces a well rounded argument with remarkable clearness, embracing the principal statements of Scripture on the subject.

"THE RAPTURE OR THE TRANSLATION OF THE SAINTS." By Francis Asa Wight. Published by the Author. Pages 93; Price 25 cents.

Defender Readers possessing an appetite for profound instruction on deep prophetic truths will have it satisfied with this book. Prior to the personal return of the Lord Jesus Christ to this planet, the Author is certain that the expectant saints will be taken out of the earth. "Signs" preceding the Rapture are first introduced and then comes the question, "Who are these Translated Saints?" We next turn to the Book of Revelation for a study of the "Seals" including a discussion of the "Sealing of the 144,000." The chapter on "The Woman, the

Son, the Dragon" is particularly interesting.

Not only will the prophetic appetite be satisfied by this treatise, but all of the spiritual digestive apparatus and a vast amount of Biblical gastric juice are certain to be used up before the Reader is finished.

"MOONSHINE VALLEY." By H. E. Swan. Published by the National Loyalty Boosters. Pages 167; price 75 cents.

Read this book, then join with the Wet, corrupt politicians and advocate the repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment—if you can. This book should be circulated by the ton. It is positively one of the most valuable attacks on the whole liquor traffic ever published. The Author was in the prohibition fight in Kansas and Oklahoma during the old pioneer days and was one of the men who helped to build up the wealth of Sober sentiment which has endured in the Middle-west through the years. Story after story, incident after incident, occurring under the Author's personal observation are recorded, showing the moral, physical and economic evils resulting from the flow of alcohol and also a description of the benefits obtained from Prohibition. No review could do justice to "Moonshine Valley;" it simply must be read.

TELEGRAM

CAMDEN, N. J.
NOV. 26, 1932

DEFENDER
WICHITA, KANS.

NEWSPAPERS ANNOUNCE TODAY WETS DETERMINED TO RUSH LEGISLATION THROUGH CONGRESS NEXT MONTH VIRTUALLY SLAUGHTERING PROHIBITION. REPORT SAYS HOOVER WILL SIGN ANY WET BILL THAT CONGRESS MAY GIVE HIM. DRINKING, CRIME, RECKLESS DRIVING AND ACCIDENTS ALREADY INCREASING IN EAST SINCE ROOSEVELT VICTORY. OUR HIGHWAYS, STREETS, TRAINS, AIRPLANES WILL NO LONGER BE SAFE IF CONGRESS STARTS ALCOHOL FLOWING. LET EVERY READER WRITE LETTERS TO THREE CONGRESSMEN AND TWO SENATORS QUICK URGING THEM TO VOTE AGAINST WET LEGISLATION. SEND THOUSANDS OF LETTERS INTO WASHINGTON RIGHT NOW. EVERYBODY WRITE. IF YOU DON'T KNOW NAMES OF CONGRESSMEN AND SENATORS FROM YOUR STATE, WRITE WICHITA OFFICE AND WE WILL SEND COMPLETE LIST. EVERY LETTER SENT TO WASHINGTON WILL HELP. STAND BY THE GUNS.

GERALD B. WINROD.

"THE BEVERAGE COMMISSION of the Chamber of Deputies called upon the government today to investigate the possibility of marketing French wines and liquors in the near future in the United States as a result of the American Presidential election." Associated Press report from Paris, November 10th. . . . Dear Mr. Roosevelt: How many men will this plan of buying French liquor put to work, as a remedy for unemployment, in the United States? Eh?

ENGLAND'S Lady Astor, visiting in the United States says, "If you ask me about Prohibition, I'll tell you this: If America allows Europe to dump a flood of wine and liquor into this country, you'll never solve your unemployment problem and will be worse off than you are now. The election this week was not a wet victory. The vote was a protest against too much drinking under Prohibition rather than a vote for liquor. The American women never will vote for liquor: their's was a protest vote against present conditions of enforcement."

* * * * *

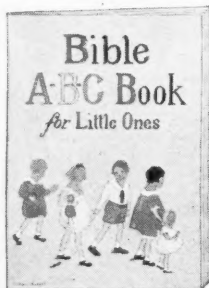
JUST BEFORE his crushing defeat, President Hoover gave his opinion of the low type of journalism which is being unloaded upon the Country by the Hearst papers. He said in Sacramento, "There has been increasing untruth and misrepresentation in some of the Press of California, and particularly by the Press of William Randolph Hearst. One would have thought that the President coming from California was a monster. If Mr. Hearst represented the ideals and the character of California, he would have been President long ago."

* * * * *

TO THE NEW Roman Stadium went Mussolini for an Armistice Day celebration. With rapid steps he approached a monstrous object 55 feet tall, swathed in bunting. Pulling the rip-cord, the Dictator revealed a 300-ton marble obelisk embellished with no inscription except one word in huge letters standing out in bold relief—MUSSOLINI.

* * * * *

"LOOK ABOUT YOU . . . QUIT YOUR WHINING!" cries the new Southern Baptist Handbook. We read, "The great losses and 'hard times' which have come upon the Southern Baptists by reason of the present prolonged depression have not stopped them from wasting their substance in riotous living. The Southern Baptists waste sufficient money, along five or six lines of extravagant living every year, to finance the whole program of Southern Baptist work." Listed as money mis-spent: \$46,200,000 a year on tobacco; \$26,000,000 on cinema; \$21,580,000 on automobile outings; \$35,000,000 on soft drinks and chewing gum; more than \$43,000,000 on cosmetics. The Southern Baptist Church needs \$40,000,000.



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Why I Am NOT A Christian Scientist

Dr. Edward Clutter, Wichita, Kansas

JESUS warned His disciples against false teachers who would come in His name, saying "I am the Christ." He said that many would be led astray. Matthew records Him as saying, "If any man shall say unto you, 'Lo, here is the Christ, or there,' believe it not. For there shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall show great signs and wonders, so as to lead astray, if possible, even the elect." If this were the only prophecy concerning the perilous "latter days," it should be enough to convince every thinking, spiritually minded person that we are in that time, as we consider the multitude of false prophets who are leading astray many whom it seemed were of God's elect.

Of these false prophets who by signs and wonders have seemed to bask in the smile of God, Mrs. Mary Baker Glover Patterson Eddy ranks high. Coming in the guise of a teacher of true Christianity she has so warped and twisted the Bible that the meaning has been changed and falsehood has been substituted for the truth.

There are many reasons why I could not be a Christian Scientist, but in the brief space available I shall give but two arguments, namely that Christian Science is neither Christian nor Scientific, and I shall prove by quotations from its Bible, "Science and Health," and by that Bible which is the Word of God.

It Is Not Christian

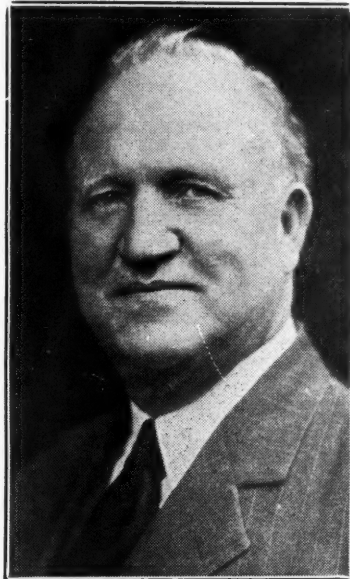
Christianity is founded upon the truth of the Book which we call the Bible, which has been proved to be the Word of God given to man by supernatural revelation. The teaching of this Book from Genesis to Revelation centers in the Deity of Christ. The Old Testament reveals the New Testament. It points forward to the coming of One Who should redeem man from sin, and restore him to his primeval state of purity and obedience, making him a fit subject for companionship with God, as was intended in his creation. This One was revealed in the New Testament as Jesus of Nazareth, the crucified and sinless Son of God, who arose from the dead, and ascended into Heaven, where He is to remain until the time comes for Him to return to this earth to set up His Kingdom. For the government of this Kingdom the Holy Spirit is now in the world preparing through the Gospel, men and women who shall be rulers together with Christ. Through the Old Testament we are led to expect a Saviour Who should redeem man by becoming sin for him, and suffering the punishment in his stead. See the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah for a pre-view of the Vicarious Atonement. But Christian Science seeks to do away with the blood sacrifice of Christ in the statement, "The material blood of Jesus was no more efficacious to cleanse from sin when it was shed on the accursed tree, than when it was flowing in His veins."

To Mrs. Eddy, Jesus was but an "Idea of God conceived by the virgin mother, to which she gave the name 'Jesus.'" He was the offspring of Mary's self-conscious communion with God, while the Bible teaches that He was actually a Living Person born of the Holy Spirit and the virgin, literally the "Seed of the woman" of Genesis 3:15 Who was to crush the head of the serpent and bring about redemption through His blood.

She also teaches that "man is incapable of sin," and "evil has no reality. It is neither a person, place, or thing, but is

simply a belief, an illusion of material sense." My Bible says that "All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God" Romans 3:23; and "If we say we have not sinned we make Him a liar, and His word is not in us," I John 1:10.

Christian Science would have us believe that God is not a Person, but simply "Mind"; that Jesus is but an "idea of the Eternal Mind"; and that the Holy Spirit is "Christian Science." Thus it divests God of His personality, Jesus of His Deity and nullifies the doctrine of the Trinity. But the Bible says that He is the LORD JESUS CHRIST, (which means "The King, Saviour, and Anointed One") Who is "the image of the invisible God," Col. 1:15. God therefore must be a Person, or Jesus could not have been His image.



Edward Clutter

The Holy Spirit is recognized in the Bible as a Person Whose business in the church is to glorify the Christ, and not to demonstrate a principle. You can have fellowship with a Person; but how could you hope to commune with an impersonal principle? If any spirit works in the so-called Church of Christian Science, it is the "spirit of error" which has influenced the multitudes who have accepted it to give up their faith in the Eternal Son of God. Contrary to this teaching Jesus is not "A" son of God; He is "The" Son of God! I have serious doubts whether any professing Christian who has accepted Christian Science was ever anything more than an unregenerate, nominal church member; never born again by the Holy Spirit and certainly not rooted and grounded in the Faith.

We are bidden to keep His commandments until "His appearing, who is the blessed and only Potentate, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords; who only hath immortality, dwelling in light unapproachable; to whom be honor and power eternal." I Tim. 6:14-16. Christian Science says we are all immortal, but the Bible says that Jesus only hath immortality, and He gives it to those who become His through belief in Him as the divine Son of God, and through obedience to His commands. Rom.

6:23; Mark 16:16; Acts 2:38; Rom. 10:9-10. Among His commands are His two ordinances, Baptism, and the Lord's Supper, both of which pertain to His death and resurrection, and because Christian Science does not believe in either it ignores both ordinances. And as to the Scriptural teaching of a personal return of our Lord to set up His Kingdom on earth, Mrs. Eddy says, "The second appearance of Jesus is unquestionably the spiritual advent of the advancing idea of God in Christian Science," while the Bible expressly says, "Behold He cometh on the clouds, and every eye shall see Him."

In the face of these discrepancies I ask you how in the name of common sense could a person who is capable of an iota of reasoning power be led away into acceptance of a doctrine so palpably a "working of error?" The only answer is that the spirit of Anti-Christ now functioning in the world, "whose coming is according to the working of Satan with all power and signs and lying wonders, and with all deceit of unrighteousness for them that perish; because they received not the love of the truth that they might be saved." II Thess. 2:9-10. They have been caused to believe a lie. Paul pictures their condition in II Timothy 3:1-8.

It Is Not Scientific

Webster defines science as "truth ascertained, knowledge systematized." In studying any branch of learning one must make use of the science and art of reasoning correctly, and to employ the necessary laws of thought. When Mrs. Eddy states that there is no such thing as matter, that it is "an illusion; sensation in the sensationless; that which mortal mind (which is nothing claiming to be something) sees, feels, hears, tastes, and smells only in belief," she is breaking every law of logic, for if mortal mind is nothing it could neither claim to be something, nor experience any of the manifestations of the five senses in belief. Neither could there be sensation in that which is without sensation. Such statements are contrary to logic and reason.

Christian Science teaches that there is no such thing as pain. This statement is made, "Christian Science sustains with immortal proof, the impossibility of any material sense, and defines these so-called senses as mortal beliefs, whose testimony can neither be true of man nor his Maker. Nerves have no more sensation apart from what belief bestows upon them than the fibers of a plant." Hence pain does not exist except as an illusion of the mortal mind, that which is "nothing, claiming to be something." Can you make sense of this? Is this knowledge systematized or truth ascertained? Or are you like the old backwoodsman who consulted the "practitioner" for his rheumatiz, and after listening to an argument like the one above said:

"Perhaps you call this science, but I don't jest the same."

My back is jest as cricky, my legs is jest as lame. Your lingo mav be science, it kinder sounds that way.

But where the Christian part is, I swan, it's hard to say.

You say that good ain't evil, well, I don't say it is, And I don't say the Almighty, has got my rheumatiz.

It is in my old body, and gives me many a jar. And tain't no make believe, nuther, for when it's thar, it's thar!"

The Founder of the Cult

As a stream cannot rise higher than its source, Christian Science cannot attain a higher level than the personality of the one who founded it. Mrs. Eddy got her inspiration from a mesmerizer by the name of Phineas Parkhurst Quimby. She did the subtle thing of clothing Quimby's psychological teaching with Christian terminology. The cult has in it certain psychological principles which might be commend-

(Turn to page 16)

WHY I DO NOT SMOKE

By Dorothy Dyer Akers
—A 1932 College Graduate—

If the "I" in the above title sounds too personal, you will forgive me, an unknown college girl, when you realize that it is less egotistical than to say "Why Girls Should Not Smoke"; because that would imply that I am an authority on the matter. And of course I am not.

Plenty of people who have a right to write such an article have been before me, and have given you forceful, technical reasons why tobacco is especially harmful to women. But let me approach the problem informally, from the point of view of one of the younger generation.

I assure you that I am a perfectly normal girl and I don't smoke. I am twenty-one, and, like any of Eve's daughters, I want to be as attractive as possible. The first requirement, of course, is good health. There is nothing charming about yellowed teeth, a sallow complexion, jaded nerves, and that famous pariah about which even your best friends won't tell you. I want a clear skin, a clean smile, and breath untainted by tobacco.

In time nicotine yellows the skin of the face as it does the fingers, causing tired lines, sharp features, a languid, anaemic look, a coarsened voice, and an appearance of premature old age. Some one has suggested that the old saying that a woman is as old as she looks might well be changed to "A woman is as old as she smokes."

Most of us rejoiced at the change from the boyish styles to the present graceful fashions. Girls wisely want to appear feminine again. Cigarette smoking is masculine and unfitting. How grotesque it is when a girl is in chiffons or trailing evening dress! I spent part of my life within sight of an illiterate, unkempt old Irish woman. Winter and summer she wore a small dirty shawl over her head and sat crossly on her doorstep, a frown on her leathery old face, and a pipe in her mouth. But Mrs. H—— and her corn cob pipe was not so incongruous a sight as an attractive, well-dressed girl with her mouth askew to accommodate the ubiquitous cigarette.

Tobacco, however, affects more than the outward appearance: it is harmful to the general health as well. The average young woman of today has a glorious heritage of good health. Cigarettes are petty thieves cleverly stealing this heritage little by little.

I was interested to learn just how bad is the reputation of tobacco with the medical profession. A bit of study brings to light the following dismal facts: Smoking injures the heart. The tobacco heart is an irritable heart, frequently intermittent in action and not to be depended upon under calls for severe physical exertion. Tobacco causes high blood pressure; it poisons the nerves, hurts the eyes, lessens resistance to many diseases, notably tuberculosis. It sometimes induces cancer; it stunts the growth of the young, and it impairs efficiency and athletic power.

Nicotine is only one of an impressive list of poisons contained in tobacco smoke. And nicotine is so deadly that we read of a case in which less than one grain of nicotine, less than two drops, caused a person's death. When the younger generation carelessly refer to cigarettes as "coffin nails," they speak far more truth than poetry. For nicotine is a slow poison and a habit forming drug.

Unfortunately, once a woman starts smoking, she is apt to indulge in the habit even more often than a man. It is a feminine characteristic to go to extremes—especially regrettable in this case because

cigarettes are undeniably more harmful to woman than to man.

Though I am still one of the younger generation, I have enjoyed the fine friendship of a number of sweet old people. And I, too, want to grow old gracefully. Querulousness and irritability come with smoking. Advanced years bring more frequent illnesses, and with most sickness the patient is not allowed to smoke. An inveterate smoker, deprived of the weed, is an especially fretful and unpleasant person to have around.

Recently I was chatting with a classmate of mine, a pretty girl, always dressed to the last minute of fashion's dictates. Your first impression would suggest that a serious thought never enters her neat little head. But I knew that she does not smoke, and I asked her why. She looked up, at once alert and interested.

"Aside from health reasons," she said, "I think it makes a girl appear so cheap and common. I know I certainly shouldn't want my mother to smoke. And incidentally if I ever have any daughters I wouldn't want to set a bad example for them. I think most girls smoke because they want to do what the crowd does."

I quite agreed with her. A few years ago when a woman smoked, it was with something of a pioneer, adventuresome spirit, however, misdirected. Now it is distinctive not to smoke. To smoke is to follow the line of least resistance. One of the arguments always heard when a person is defending a doubtful habit is the old standby, "personal liberty." But nicotine does away with one's personal liberty and becomes an insidious master to its unthinking slaves. And as for me, I want to assert my personal liberty and stand up for my right not to smoke—in these days when one is constantly offered cigarettes and when huge ads proclaim, "Be Nonchalant," and "Not a Cough in a Carload." Why worry about the cough, if you've no intention of smoking the carload? And who says, "Ten Million People Can't Be Wrong?" They can too. A whole shoal of fish may be caught in a net—big ones and little ones together—but that doesn't prevent any one of them from being a poor fish.

A popular student of a large university gave me his opinion thus: "Why do I hate to see a woman smoke? Because in most cases it is obviously a foolish and pointless affectation. She acts as though this little attempt at sophistication is certain to win the plaudits of humanity. The girls who smoke for the pleasure of it are a minimum. Ninety per cent of them smoke for the same reason they take a drink of liquor—it's 'putting on the dog,' 'hot stuff'. Anything like that gets me."

"The sweet young thing lights up, inhales luxuriously, assumes a bored look, gazing at the world through half-closed eyes, and naively imagines that the world is at her feet. But it's not."

"Lots of fellows who are themselves inveterate smokers are loudest in their denunciations. Their explanation is something like this: 'Well, it just gets me—that's all.'"

"The fact is a woman who smokes jars one's sense of the aesthetic. Smoking is somehow not feminine, and we like women who are thoroughly feminine."

And so I do not smoke. I trust to keep my good health, clear complexion, strong, white teeth, clean breath, my personal liberty, and my self-respect. Also, I shall keep my pin money,—or at least I shall see

that it is spent where it does not literally go up in smoke.

Puerto Rico's Problems

The National Geographic Society has just issued a bulletin about Puerto Rico, describing the havoc wrought by the recent hurricane, giving also a few facts regarding the staggering economic and moral problems of the Island. A few extracts are quoted:

"Ponce de Leon, the great adventurer and warrior who first really explored the island and ruled over it more than four centuries ago, would still recognize moss-grown forts, with thick walls and stone sentry boxes, convent and cathedral, presidio and powder house."

"The physical aspects of the island of Puerto Rico are, of course, in large measure controlling factors in the pursuits of its masses. The interior is peculiarly rugged. One passes upward from the coastal belt, where the highways are bordered with green and red-leaved false-almond trees, through a fringing labyrinth of hills massed with laurel and bucare trees, across deep valleys and sheer canyons, to the mountains, where the tree ferns begin."

"Pressure of population is becoming a big problem. With more laborers than there is work to be done, unemployment is a perennial evil and a job is like an heirloom, to be handed down from generation to generation, whenever possible."

"Usually the plantation laborer and his entire family go barefoot because there are no funds with which to buy shoes. The young boys in some rural districts run about with less than the proverbial fig leaf to clothe them and suffer not at all, thanks to the glorious climate."

"Food, perforce, is both simple and scarce. Rice and beans, with a little bit of salt cod, appear on the table when the wage earners are employed, but these are imported and cost money, so they disappear when the job ends. Then bananas, sweet potatoes and native vegetables raised on their small patches of ground must tide the families over until another period of employment begins."

Meanwhile, **The Defenders Movement** continues in its ministry of love among the Puerto Ricans, seeking to win as many souls for the Master as possible, giving out the Gospel which alone can transform lives and solve all problems. Superintendent J. F. Rodriguez writes the most encouraging regular reports as to the spiritual fruition resulting from the labors of **The Defenders**.

BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST (Continued from page 4)

exalteth a nation but sin is a reproach to any people."

Let us learn a lesson this Armistice Day—that no nation has ever survived a moral collapse. Some nations have been smitten by famine, war or financial collapse and lived to tell the tale, but no civilization that has gone to pieces morally has ever come back. Consider Babylon, Rome and Greece.

We must not retrench in the realm of morality. We must not take a backward step in the matter of national character. We must not legalize or compromise with vice of any kind. We must not allow restraint to be lifted on the national conscience. If our morals keep right we will prosper economically and every other way.

(Note: In order to extend the scope of service of the above address it has been printed in tract form. Prices: three for 5 cents. One dozen, 15 cents. One hundred, \$1.00. Defender Publishers, Wichita.)

SINGAPORE TO DJIBOUTI
(Continued from page 9)

The coffee in Egypt and Palestine was by all odds the worst. A small cup, like a thimble, and so strong that it lies like thick sand in the bottom. Almost undrinkable. Meat, minced or ground up in some form or other, is served by the Dutch at practically every meal. I could not eat it. Stews seem to be the order of the day so far as the French are concerned—strange mixtures, I can assure you. Russian food in the better homes is very good indeed, but still European in style. In Russia they serve tea in a glass. Can you believe it! And they put lemon in it instead of cream. Cream!—It is as scarce as water in the desert in Europe. In Switzerland the coffee is wonderful. In Poland they eat blood-sausage and pure fat. Also, as in Latvia and Russia, black, sour bread.

And then the European hours for meals. Lunch at 11:00 a. m. on French ships. Dinner throughout Europe, including England, at seven, seven-thirty, eight, eight-thirty and even nine o'clock. Thus the evening is absolutely wrecked. In Spain dinner is often at ten and even at eleven at night. And Spanish food is not appetizing, to say the least. Our dinner hour, five-thirty, or six, is unheard of in Europe.

I happened to read the following in a well known English magazine: "For unstinted enjoyment of a breakfast, I give the palm to the C. P. R., when I made about a week's journey across Canada. Fruit and cereals were followed by eggs, bacon, steaks, and the meal was not considered complete without a waffle: that delicious but satisfying batter concoction." Hurrah for Canada!

Thus there is a vast gulf between European and American food and cooking. American tastes and appetites have been so refined that they actually suffer abroad. And yet, let us not deceive ourselves. Europeans, on the other hand, do not like our food, nor our style of cooking. I have talked to many of them and they have told me that they thought at first they would starve in America, so hard was it for them to find anything to eat. They actually get thin on our cooking, for we do not use the grease to which they are accustomed. So, after all, it is a matter of appetite, education, and cultivated tastes. Strange that our tastes in Canada should be American rather than English. And yet not strange, for we have lived side by side so long that we are far more American than European in our ways of living.

From Makassar to Singapore took me six days, an Atlantic voyage. From Singapore to Colombo six days, another crossing from America to Europe. And from Colombo to Abyssinia eight days, a third trip across the Atlantic, and then some. Three Atlantic crossings to return to Abyssinia. That will give you some idea of the distance.

God has been drawing me out in prayer as I have humbled myself before Him, confessing my many, many failures, and pleading for a greater anointing of the Spirit. I have been crying to Him on behalf of Bali, Abyssinia and Toronto, pleading for revival. Oh, to see souls saved. May God give us a deeper passion for the lost, a greater holiness of heart and life, and more devotion to the Lord Jesus Christ. I am studying anew the Acts and getting much blessing.

One of the sailors here was on the great French liner when she caught fire and went down on her maiden voyage. He says it was horrible. Chemicals had been placed in the sides of the vessel in various places, and at two o'clock in the morning they were all suddenly ignited by electricity. In two minutes the whole of the first class was in flames and the life boats burned, all except

six. There were over 800 souls aboard. Some 51 lives were lost. Most of these were burned alive in their cabins, being unable to escape through the fire. A father rushed back to save his children and perished in the flames. A young woman who could not swim leaped through the port hole of her cabin, a distance of 45 feet, and though badly burned, she managed to stay for nearly three hours, paddling dog fashion, and was finally rescued. Her mother was too stout to get through the port hole, and was burned alive. Had it not been for the English and Russian ships standing by, over 500 would have lost their lives. But the six remaining life boats went back and forth until all except those trapped in their cabins had been taken off. Some who leaped overboard were caught by the sharks. An hour after the last survivor had been rescued the vessel sank. How terrible! What a diabolical act! Surely no punishment is too great for the perpetrators of such a crime.

Well, this has been the hardest voyage I have ever had. Two days after leaving Singapore we ran into the monsoon, and it stayed with us for the whole of the two weeks we were at sea. Dark, rainy, cloudy weather all the time. Waves like mountains. Now the ship takes a header as though she would dive to the bottom, but slowly comes up again. Now her stern goes down. Then she rolls over until it seems as though she could never right herself. But presently back she comes and then over on the other side. Then, as though the floor of the ocean had been raised, the waters suddenly rise in a great mountain, far above the deck, and as suddenly sink again. A mile away it is pouring rain and it looks like a heavy fog. A minute later we are in it, a mighty, driving, tropical downpour. Decks run water. Everything is wet. The atmosphere is sticky and damp all the time. No sun. A wave comes through my port-hole drenching everything. Passengers are sea sick. Babies cry. And when the window is closed it is stifling. Not a breath of air. Twice I changed my cabin. And this goes on, day and night, rolling, pitching, plunging, rain and wind, storms and clouds. And in this second class there is no lounging saloon. Just the deck, the dining room and the cabin. No writing room and no books or magazines. Many and many a time was I tempted to pay the difference and go to the first class. But then I remembered I was traveling on God's money, and I could not do it. Surely I could endure a little for the One who had done so much for me. Nor could I ever forget that I, too, was a missionary.

"NEW YORK and Chicago certainly have got terrible reputations," said Chicago's Mayor Anton Cermak upon his arrival from Europe. Well brother, they came by them honest!

WET NOISE

Because the Wet and underworld interests, linked with that section of the daily press which has rendered its moral convictions, are making so much noise, many Congressmen have actually come to believe that the majority of people want the liquor traffic brought back. The Wets expect the next session of Congress to carry out their despicable aims. Unfold pressure is being put down on Congressmen. IT IS THEREFORE TIME FOR SOBER CITIZENS TO TALK TO CONGRESS. Follow the suggestion on page 2. Write to your Congressmen today and to as many other Congressmen and Senators as possible. Ask them to stand firm for Prohibition. THE DEFENDER will gladly supply you with names and addresses of officials from your State and other States if wanted. Let DEFENDER READERS pour at least 60,000 letters into Washington during December.

Paul is Leaving for Africa

By Gerald B. Winrod



Paul Nyecka Revere

The many, many expressions of interest on the part of the *Defender* Family regarding the departure of Paul for Liberia, West Africa, have been most encouraging. The present writing finds me in New York State, and I have just had the last conversation that I will have with Paul before he sails. It was about twelve years ago that he came on the campus of the Practical Bible Training School in Binghamton, New York.

He was entirely without funds, but Dr. John A. Davis, the President, took the same interest in him that he would have shown had he been the son of a millionaire.

As has been announced in these columns during recent months, Paul comes from the same Kru tribe that produced Sammy Morris who, many years ago, came to Stephen Merritt, of New York City, in very much the same manner that Paul came to the Practical Bible Training School. Sammy was sent to the Taylor Bible School of Fort Wayne, Indiana, and everybody felt that he had a promising missionary future as a great soul-winner to his own people. It was difficult to understand why he should have been taken down with pneumonia and die. He virtually went out of this life with a prayer on his lips for his poor people out in West Africa, who were living in savagery and cannibalism. Paul is evidently the answer to those prayers.

Paul is the son of a witch-doctor but has been patiently taught and developed by Christian leaders to the point where he is today a thoroughly equipped preacher, evangelist, and missionary of the Gospel. Dr. Davis says, "In faithfulness, perseverance, and prayer during these years I have never seen Paul excelled."

The departure of Paul for Africa this month is made possible by a large number of small gifts reaching now to about \$500 which have been received from readers of this magazine. Believing that there are yet others who will be glad to share in this work, a blank is provided below as a convenience for missionary givers. Every cent received will go directly to support the preaching tour which Paul will conduct during the next year to the twelve Kru tribes of Liberia. In order to get the work started there is an urgent need of at least \$100 more, and this article is backed up by the prayer of the writer that the entire amount may be provided for during the early days of December.

MY OFFERING

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Paul's evangelistic campaign in Africa.

Find \$..... enclosed.

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WHY I AM NOT A CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST

(Continued from page 13)

able were it not for its deception. To practice all that is worthwhile in this metaphysical system it is not necessary to believe in or live by a single one of the supernatural fundamentals of the Christian faith. This proves it to be a system of psychology, false in many of its assumptions, but in no sense Christian. From earliest childhood the founder was a case of abnormal psychology.

One writer has this to say: "Mary's childhood must not be passed over lightly. Her father was a man of childish temper and perverse mind, and all of his children were headstrong and high-tempered. Early in life Mary was released from the ordinary discipline of the home because of the nervous fits to which she was given with increasing violence and frequency. It became the chief concern of the household to avoid these storms of hysteria. In form they resembled convulsions. Mary would fall headlong to the floor, 'writhing and screaming in apparent agony.' Again she would drop as if lifeless and would lie limp and motionless until restored. At other times she would become rigid and cataleptic and was for a time in a state of suspended animation."

Her mental abnormality persisted up to the time she met Phineas Quimby. It is a matter of record that when she called at his place in Portland, Maine, out of health and victim of mental hallucinations, that he hypnotized her. A visible demonstration of the power of the mind over the body was claimed and out of Quimby's teaching she edited her first writings.

A great deal more might be said along this line if space permitted but this will be sufficient to show that the cult had by no means a Christian or Biblical origin. To be a follower of this false teaching one sacrifices, perhaps unwittingly, belief in and practice of every fundamental doctrine of the Christian religion.

A DARK FUTURE

(Continued from page 7)

what is coming out of the East according to prophecy, with Communism directing the forces, over whom will be the gigantic Magog. The teeming millions of yellow men, directed by Russia, will assert their strength in the coming Armageddon. This final battle will be a conflict between the East and the West. The battle line will be drawn in Palestine.

As modern inventions fill the earth beneath and airships hover overhead, oil will be the fuel of coming days, driving the flaming cars of Nahum, the locomotives, ocean greyhounds, and the gigantic submarines of the future; we see how men will therefore put their greedy eyes upon the untapped oil fields of Mesopotamia, lusting at the same time for the chemicals of the Dead Sea. A match will be lighted which will soon spread into a conflagration. The assembled nations will then proceed to "fight it out."

Has the U. S. a Place in This Array?

God has founded this nation for a purpose. Our history shows the operations of God's providences. Columbus did not discover America; he discovered the West Indies, including Porto Rico, having been driven south by an awful storm which the Lord permitted to cross his path. Had it not been for that storm, we would be in dark superstition under the heel of Roman Catholicism like the West Indies, but God wanted it otherwise. Instead of becoming a nation of superstition and ignorance, the country was preserved to be the home of a great stalwart people enjoying the advantages of religious liberty. The Mayflower brought the cream of humanity, and our early settlers were people of deep convictions on spiritual matters, giving us as the nation's corner-stone God's own Word.

We have made mistakes. We have grieved God. We are by no means what we ought to be, but taken as a whole and considering the coming trouble, there will be no more desirable spots in the world in which to live than the United States and Canada. While the pent-up forces of Satan will sweep the whole world in coming years, yet the United States is destined to escape much that other parts of the world will suffer.

PERSIA has a navy. Mussolini built and delivered it. Made in Italy at the dirt-cheap price of \$2,000,000, it consists of two small gunboats and four smaller gunboats, all covered with guns capable of barking destruction upon enemy ships. Out of Naples the navy went steaming a few weeks ago, flying the Persian flag which consists of three horizontal stripes of green, white and pink, the center of which is embellished with a blazing sun in front of which stands a lion on three paws, brandishing a sword with its right forepaw and at the same time lashing its tail.

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